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ἐνθα βουλαὶ μὲν γερόντων καὶ νέων ἀνδρῶν ἀμύλλαι
καὶ χοροὶ καὶ Μοῦσα καὶ ἀγλαΐα.

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FREE-TRADE VERSUS PROTECTION.

SECOND PRIZE ESSAY, BY S. C. COWART, N. J., '76.

In discussing this subject we are conscious of treading on ground over which, in the United States alone, the contending armies of Free-Trade and Protection have long been struggling for the mastery. The careful and candid observer of this struggle will perceive that the missiles of the former army consist only of abstract theories which, when thrown, make no impression upon the solid bulwark of facts erected by the Protectionists. It will be our aim to show the weakness of the former and the strength of the latter party, and to clearly demonstrate that the victory of the former would prove destructive to the best interests of the nation, while the present success of the latter is attended with the most beneficent effects.

The first and fundamental Free-Trade theory is, "that it is in accordance with nature." Under this, they assert, first, "that being in accordance with nature, no artificial barrier should be raised against it." Secondly, "that natural laws tend to correct whatever evil effects are produced by the system." The

first assertion is untenable, from the fact that the whole mechanism of society is regulated artificially. A few examples will illustrate this. Property is secured to the individual owners, justice is administered, evils corrected, by certain well defined laws; even the sacred domain of matrimony is presided over by law. The education of man is attended to by certain artificial regulations. It would be unreasonable to hold that man should remain in a state of ignorance because it is his natural state; and yet many claim that because Free-Trade is in accordance with nature, therefore, it ought not to be restrained by human laws. The assertion is at once seen to be preposterous.

Their second assertion, "that natural laws tend to correct the evil effects of Free-Trade," is about as wise as the first. It would be poor policy for a nation to adopt a commercial system which would force it, at stated times, to look down into the very abyss of financial ruin. That nation might, like a sick man, recover by dieting, but it would run great risk of becoming a confirmed invalid.

The second theory which we wish to refute is properly an outgrowth of the first. It is this—"no nation should foster industries which it has not the natural advantages to successfully carry on, or when it can purchase the products of such industries at a lower price than that for which domestic goods could be sold." The first part of this assumption, whether true or false, can have no application to the United States. By reason of its large extent, varied climate, vast mineral wealth, and extensive water advantages, our country is suited to the growth of every kind of industry which furnishes products necessary to man, and of almost every kind of industry which furnishes the luxuries of life.

We will now answer the second part of their assertion, which is—"if foreign goods can be bought at a cheaper rate than domestic goods, then it is the best policy for a nation to buy foreign goods." Any article which a nation produces

contributes its whole value to the wealth of that nation, for nothing is lost in the production of the article, since the money so spent is distributed among the laborers who produced it. Now, if instead of buying a domestic article, we buy from a foreign country, what is the result? Does the United States gain or lose by the operation? It most certainly loses; because if we had bought the domestic manufacture, its whole value would have been added to our wealth, whereas now the nation only gains the difference in value between the home and foreign product. As a practical illustration of this, suppose that last year a merchant went to one of our cloth factories and bought \$100,000 worth of cloth; this year, instead of patronizing the same place, he buys foreign goods to the same amount, because they are ten per cent. cheaper. The cloth factory is thus deprived of a market to the extent of \$100,000. The nation, therefore, in gaining ten, loses ninety per cent. The fallacy of the Free-Trade theory of cheapness is thus clearly seen. Then too, the money paid for foreign goods does not remain in the country to support its industries, but is carried to other lands, and gives them power to so increase the quantity and improve the quality of their productions that they can the more easily outrun us in the race of competition. We would consider it a great imposition if England should say to us, "you have got to buy my goods," and, if such were the case, we would, without doubt, take up arms against her, and yet, if Free-Trade were introduced, we would be in as bad a state as if she had really issued this command and had the power to enforce it. England, as is well known, by reason of her immense capital and large number of skilled workmen, can, even at present, furnish cheaper goods than the United States. Hence she would soon monopolize our home market, domestic manufactures would rapidly decrease in quantity, and there would be a reduction of the number of laborers employed. But Free-Traders say that agriculture would be increased and would thus compensate for the loss in manufactures. For the

sake of argument we grant this, but deny that it would be beneficial. For, it rarely pays to transport agricultural products any considerable distance, on account of their bulk and the consequent high freights charged. Also, if there were a superabundance of such products, there would be less demand for them, a consequent reduction of prices and an undue reduction of the wages of laborers. Some one may urge, that food being cheap, lower wages would not affect the laborer. But this one loses sight of two facts. First, that under the Free-Trade system, each individual would be burdened with heavier taxes to support the state and general government. Secondly, he loses sight of the fact that as we could not manufacture to advantage, as it does not pay to export agricultural products to any extent, only once in a great while; the country would be drained of specie to pay the balance of trade, property would be mortgaged to pay the taxes, almost all the capital necessary to carry on the great enterprises of the country would have to be borrowed. Thus we would be under the heels of foreign individuals and corporations and our whole country would be in a most abject and deplorable condition.

A third canon which Free-Traders lay down is, "protected manufacturers do not prosper." Facts prove this assertion to be false. History plainly shows that the manufactories of Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, the United States and other countries owe their prosperity to the protective system. For example, take Great Britain. From the year 1651 to 1846, nearly two centuries, her commercial policy was a Protective one. In this way she secured the home market against competition and until recently monopolized the markets of half the civilized world. In this way she created a balance of trade against nearly every other nation, and the specie of these nations flowed into English coffers.

But how have the manufactories of those countries prospered which enjoy the fancied blessings of Free-Trade?

Ireland is a sample of the latter class. Her people have the full benefit of buying English goods at a cheaper rate than they can at present manufacture them. What has been the result of such a system? Ireland is paralyzed. She is the very synonym of poverty. Her manufactories have dwindled into insignificance and some have been completely crushed. English goods are plentiful and cheap but of what advantage is this when the people themselves hardly produce anything to pay for them. Thus we see that it is not Protected manufactures which do not prosper, but those which are unprotected.

The fourth canon which they lay down is, "It is better to favor the consumer than the producer." Our answer is that you cannot draw the dividing line between consumers and producers, because, as a distinguished economist has well said, "all producers are consumers and although all consumers are not producers, yet those who do not produce are so dependent upon those who do that any advantage gained by the latter is of necessity an advantage to the former." Now that system of economy is best and should be most favored which secures the greatest amount of comfort to the largest number of people. But the majority of the people are poor and depend upon the fruits of honest toil for their maintenance. Hence, Protection, which is shown by experience to secure continued employment, must be this best system. Free-Trade, on the other hand, is detrimental, since, by inviting large importations, it injures industries, thus lessens the power to produce and consequently also the power to pay for consumption. Therefore, when you import manufactures to the amount of \$1,000,000 and thus gain \$25,000, in gaining a few thousand, you injure the home producer nearly a million dollars; which loss falls in a great measure upon poor workmen, who are thrown out of employment and deprived of the means of paying for consumption. Thus we repeat that Protection which favors the producer is the true policy of a nation.

Again, Free-Traders advance the theory, "that Protection allows domestic manufactures to monopolize the market and confers no benefit upon agriculture." It will do the Protectionist party no harm even to admit the first part of this assertion, for it is certainly much better to have the home trade monopolized by our own country rather than by foreign powers. By a judicious regulation of duties, home manufactures may be allowed to take precedence of foreign goods and still not produce an oppressive monopoly. The second part of the theory, "that Protection confers no benefit upon agriculture," can easily be proved false. It is a well known fact that the people of any town or district are always anxious to have manufactories established. The reasons of this are two. First, The productions of a manufactory are the same as so much capital and hence bring money into a place. Secondly, The manufacturing industries gather around them a large population and thus furnish markets near at hand for agricultural produce. This is of incalculable benefit, from the fact that productions of the soil are, for the most part, so bulky that transportation to a distant market eats up nearly all the profits. Herein lie the superior advantages of our Eastern as compared with the Western farmers. Thus it is evident that Protection, which fosters home manufactures, is likewise an immense benefit to the agricultural community. We have already shown the impracticability of the chief Free-Trade theories and that the adoption of this system, far from proving beneficial, would be most harmful to the United States. There are still two other powerful reasons why Free-Trade is not, and why Protection is, calculated to advance the welfare of the United States. The first is, because an adverse balance of trade and the consequent drainage of the country of specie is produced by the former but counteracted by the latter. The second reason is, the fluctuating tendency of our currency. The question Balance of Trade, is of vital importance to the whole nation, and in particular to the laborer. For the wages of

laborers are high or low, just in proportion to the increased or diminished demand for labor. But the demand for labor depends upon the amount of capital which a nation can command to carry on its various industries. When, therefore, the nation is crippled in its resources, there is less demand for labor and a consequent fall of wages.

History plainly teaches that an adverse balance of trade is caused by Free-Trade, and is counteracted by Protection. Just after the war of 1812, by reason of low duties on imports, the country was flooded with foreign goods. This produced an adverse balance of trade, and created financial embarrassments throughout the States. But under the tariff acts of 1824 and 1828, by which heavier duties were imposed, imports were checked, and home manufactures were encouraged so that there was a considerable increase in the production. The demand for foreign goods thus diminished and our own manufactures were placed in a flourishing condition. Again, on the contrary, by the Free-Trade Compromise Act of 1833 which lowered the duties and in some instances abolished them, foreign importation became excessive. This caused a heavy balance of trade against the United States, the payment of which drained the country of specie and led to the panic of '37. The banks then suspended specie payments, which acted like a dead weight on all industries. Relief came in the shape of what is called the "Tariff act of 1842." Excessive importation was restrained, the balance of trade was turned in our favor, and the country was again placed in a prosperous condition by the addition of over \$18,000,000 of specie and by payment of the interest and part of the principal of the national debt. Commercial statistics, however, for the last few years, show that, notwithstanding the duties on imports, they have not only exceeded the exports many millions of dollars, but that every year they have increased to an enormous extent. It is easy to see what would be the effect of making imports free of duty. Foreign merchandise would monopolize the

the market, would injure all, and perhaps crush some of our industries. It is evident then, that Free-Trade causes an adverse balance of trade and is ruinous to the country, while Protection has the opposite effect.

The other reason mentioned above, why Free-Trade should not be adopted at present, is because of our currency system. Paper money is liable at any time to inflation. There is even now an enormous excess of it in circulation. This raises the price of wages and, in consequence, the price of production. Production being more expensive, the enhanced value of all products invites importation. If there are no duties on imports, they become immoderately large. If, on the other hand, duties are imposed, they operate to check the bad influences of a redundant paper currency.

We have endeavored, in this essay, to show the superiority of the Protective system as compared with Free-Trade, first, by negative, and secondly, by positive arguments; that is, negatively by refuting the Free-Trade theories, positively by the two arguments just advanced.

Finally, it is but a brief period since our manufacturing industries were started and, at present, they need much fostering care. It will be well enough for Free-Traders to advance their theories, when these industries shall have become firmly established and fully able to compete with those of other nations. Let protection then still characterize the commercial policy of the United States. Thus will the nation's wealth be increased instead of diminished; the homes of American laborers will be visited with plenty and not with want; and our infant republic will grow stronger year by year, and be better fitted to weather the financial storms which in future may burst upon her.

LONGING.

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

"Ach, aus dieses Thales Gründen."

O! from out this gloomy valley,
Where the chilling mists abide,
Could my spirit upward sally,
O! what rapture would betide!
Yonder glorious hills describing,
Ever fresh and ever fair;
Had I pinions, swiftly flying,
I would mount and revel there!

Harmonies I hear are ringing,
Sweetest tones of heavenly rest,
And the gentle gales are bringing
Balmy odors to my breast.
Golden fruits I see are glowing
Mid the quiv'ring leafy shade;
And the flowers which there are blowing
In no winters ever fade.

O! how beautiful to wander
Thro' eternal sunshine there;
And those blissful hill-tops yonder—
O what glory must they wear!
Yet the dark and roaring river
Foams between me and the goal,
And its billows surging ever
Send a shudder thro' my soul.

Near the shore my boat is tossing;
But alas! the boatman quails.
Leap aboard and dare the crossing!
Heavenward breezes fill the sails.
Thou must trust, and thou must venture,
Would'st thou prove the angel-band;
But thro' wonders can'st thou enter,
In the beauteous wonder-land.

PRINCETON, N. J.

C. W. S.

GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.

All the fine arts are historic and each tells its own peculiar story. Painting records the life and acts of a people, sculpture their persons, while architecture embodies their characteristics. Give a man the brush and he will paint what he has seen, give him the chisel and he will carve what he has thought and felt. One has said, "We take pleasure, or *should* take pleasure, in architectural construction altogether as the manifestation of an admirable human intelligence. The love and thoughts of a workman rather than his work, for his work must always be imperfect, but his feelings may be true and deep." A cultured, thoughtful, more reflective than imaginative people will delight more in symmetry than irregularity, and more in uniformity than variety. Sameness wearies not the eye nor "palls upon the sense." Grecian Architecture with its lack of ornament, its blank monotonous walls, its barrenness of variety in designs, is an illustration of this. Lessening the power of the reflective, and giving the imaginative freer rein, you find variety increase, conventionalism decrease, and, as a cause and consequence of both, the builder thoughtful. Thus we advance by successive steps through the Ninevite, Byzantine, and Romanesque from the complete suppression of the workman's thought to where it has the fullest sway. They are but the vestibule to the grand cathedral—Gothic, where the architect breathes into the granite the breath of life and stamps upon the imperishable rock the seal of his own intelligence.

Nowhere do we find greater temptation to uniformity and conventionalism than in architecture; nowhere should there be greater freedom. This freedom from all constraint combined with a love of the natural and imaginative is a distinctive feature of the noble architecture of the North, and ranks it as high art. From the cathedral apse to the turret's loop-hole, from the pointed pinnacle to the tessellated pavement, from the fretted arch to the bossy base are evidences

that their builder was a Man of Mind. This cannot be where freedom is wanting. The Greek renders servile compliance to the conventionalities of his art, and his work marks him as but the neat imitator of a model. The Goth, always free and freedom-loving, always following his fancy, wrought with chisel and mallet the creations of his own imagination, regardless of the rules and unmindful of the "proprieties" of his art. He loves the bold and original as well as the subdued and natural. His mind impatient of restraint delights in wandering and wearies with sameness. No other style allows so much play to the taste, no other is so rich in beautiful and unique designs; but more—no other grants such liberty of thought to the designer and workman. Always restless, he makes the passive rock speak his disquiet in endless fretwork. The fretted pinnacle, the simple foliation of the cusp arch, the complicated of the tracery, the *feuille* of the capital, all are the foot-prints of a mind seeking rest and finding none. His wild, untamed spirit is in his work. The wildness of the thought, the rudeness of the execution, "the look of mountain brotherhood between the cathedral and the Alps" record the characteristics of this noble people.

A prominent feature of the Gothic is the absence—the almost entire absence—of the curved line and the use of the broken line in its stead. The pointed arch belongs to, and only to, the Gothic. "All good Gothic," says Ruskin, "depends upon the single lines of the gable over the pointed arch, endlessly rearranged and repeated. From the huge, gray, shaly slope of the cathedral roof, with its elastic pointed vaults beneath, to the slight crown-like points that enrich the smallest niche in the doorway, one law and one expression will be found in all."

The pinnacle is another characteristic of the Gothic and marks this simple people's love of nature. It is not strange that men who have around them forests of pines, whose pinnacles are made so beautiful by the fine finger touch of the frost

should imitate them in their buildings. The foliation in which later Gothic is so rich rises from the same love and appreciation of Nature's methods and effects. Not that the architect sought to imitate the form of the leaf but the beauty in the leaf. He saw the beautiful effect of light and shade in the nervous shadow of the vibrating leaf and thence arose that same effect in his *feuille* on capitals and arches.

"And over these beautiful and pinnacled cathedrals hangs the mystery of their birth."

"Out of thought's interior sphere,
These wonders rose to upper air,"

and pyramid-like stand as monuments to the power of unknown builders. And as if conscious of the worth of the fame which they perpetuate, they speak eloquently of the Master hand that reared them.

"The hand that rounded Peter's dome,
And groined the aisles of Christian Rome,
Wrought in a sad sincerity ;
Himself from God he could not free ;
He builded better than he knew ;—
The conscious stone to beauty grew."

We love the Gothic, not because of its exquisite beauty, its strange fantasies, its variety of forms ; not because it is the precious memorial of a noble people, now past and forgotten ; but because it is the work of an independent, freedom-loving, thinking Mind.

W. B.

SONG.

O love, come out on the sea-girt sands
Where the strong sea clings with crystal hands :
For the ebon pinions of night are stayed ;
And, in her tresses of gold arrayed,
She waits with me on the tangled shore
Till thou shalt come out, fain Eleanore,
On the sea-girt sands.

O love, come out 'neath the twinkling skies;
And gaze far down through my burning eyes,
And see where the wings of waiting love,
With shimmering plumes of the purple dove,
Are beating the bolts of the sapphire door
Of my trembling soul, sweet Eleanore,
 'Neath the twinkling skies.

Come, love, to me by the sleeping sea;
For I have a treasur'd sigh for thee,
Beneath whose low, melodious gush,—
In the quivering leap of its rippling rush,—
The flowing of passion-billows deep
Thou shalt hear in my heart's red cavern sweep,
 By the sleeping sea.

TRICOTRIN.

THE INFLUENCE OF IDEAS.

A belief in the power of ideas to exercise despotic sway, is one of the first to dawn upon the mind which has begun to observe with intelligence and to distinguish between the visible effect and its invisible cause. Human actions are in general but the outward expression and result of human thought. The struggle for existence and the consequent survival of the fittest in the outward world of sense, find their counterpart in the contests for supremacy and the wars of extermination that agitate the inner world of thought.

The part which venerated superstitions and dogmas have played in impeding the progress of knowledge, leads to a common impression that the old and established are the aggressors in the strife of ideas. To some extent it is true that cherished convictions often bar the way to the acceptance of advanced and essential truth. It is their province and legitimate function to exercise restraint, and to dispute the claims of doubtful pretenders to the right of possession. But it is characteristic of new life that it forever presses in upon the old, forcing an issue

and conflict with whatever stands in its way or questions its right to supremacy.

Upon this aggressiveness of new ideas depends the intellectual life and development of mankind. In whatever respects mind and body may differ, they are subject to the same imperative need of constant renewal as the requisite for continued vigor and strength. The present condition of many of the nations of the East, is a solemn warning against a proud seclusion from all external influences,—against barring the windows of the soul to the entrance of the light of modern truth. This want of the human mind is provided for in the intensely self-propagating character of great, fundamental ideas. In the early stages of all great movements, the men who step forth as their exponents and instruments are inspired with a vehemence that borders upon fanaticism. An impressive illustration of this fact is afforded by the circumstances attending the advent of Christianity into the world. The propagation of this new religion was assisted by nothing which appealed to the eye of sense—by no outward pomp or ceremonious rites. This new dispensation whose great lessons are meekness and humility, whose sword is the Spirit and whose shield is faith, was yet carried abroad with a fierceness and courageous zeal which won the admiration of the bravest soldiers of Rome, no less than that of the polished scholars of Greece.

It is not in connection with the Christian religion alone that we witness heroic self-sacrifice for the sake of a faith. Religions of human origin have been propagated with equal ardor, with greater violence, and with almost equal success. Man's nature is capable of being stirred to the greatest depth from its religious side. And yet the energy of a new conviction is manifested not alone in connection with great religious movements. There have been fanatics in the state as well as in the church. It is not love of riot for its own sake that has made the Parisian Commune to be the incarnation of unbridled ferocity. The fiercest, filthiest mob that ever swept the streets

of a great city have borne upon the tattered rags they call their banners, such sacred words as Liberty, Equality and Justice.

This dominance of an idea is made more manifest in national than in personal life, for a wider scope is there afforded for progressive and cumulative development. When we speak of a nation as accomplishing her destiny we have reference mainly to the realization of the great principle which guided and stimulated her actions. What material results can we point to as the accomplishment of Rome's destiny during the centuries of her national existence? Are we therefore to conclude that she had no mission to perform, or that she failed in the performance of it? On the contrary, one of the first impressive facts that strike the student of ancient history is that the idea which filled the austere mind of Rome was dominion, and that she realized that idea to an extent never equalled before, and perhaps never to be equalled again. And in general, those nations which have accomplished a destiny worth mentioning, the nations which laid the corner and cope stones of history, are those in which the whole national life was saturated with one great idea.

And this again marks out the only course for real personal greatness. Whatever the nation has a genius for, whatever principle or purpose animates the national life, the achievements of the individual will be appreciated and his name perpetuated, according as he exemplifies the great national virtue, as his life runs parallel with the great national life. Greece revered her poets, her artists and her orators. He who would gain the ear of the populace in Jerusalem, must come in the garb of the priest or the teacher of religion. The martial spirit of Rome was stirred to its bottom as she welcomed the victor home from the battle. It is the boast and glory of our own Western Republic that she places the poet, the priest and the soldier upon an equal basis; but she demands of them the best efforts of each and all to the accomplishment of her own great destiny—the realization of the principle of human freedom.

T.

HORACE LIB. 1, CARMEN 9.

"Vides ut alta stet nive candidum."

See! Lofty Soracte stands whitened with snow;
In the forests the down laden branches are bending;
The sharp biting cold stops the merry brook's flow,
And the soft downy flakes fall in showers ne'er ending.

Dispel the cold blast with a high roaring fir;
Bring out, Thalliarclus, the old Sabine wine,
Leave trouble and care to the Gods who sit higher,
Who rule the wild winds on the turbulent brine.

What the morrow may bring now avoid to be asking,
What the day may bring forth lay aside as a gain;
Neither spurn the sweet Loves nor the chorus dancing,
For youth and its pleasures will ne'er come again.

For youth is the time, as the twilight is nearing,
To seek the broad fields or the favorite walk,
To whisper soft words to the girls, never fearing
To bend on them glances of love as you talk.

Then the loud laugh is heard from the innermost angle
That betrays the sweet creature you earnestly seek,
Then with strong manly arms your sweet prize you entangle
And touch with your finger her delicate cheek. C. S. C.

ITA PECCAVI!

In a garden passing rare,
Roses twining at their feet—
Daffodils and lilies fair,—
Lovers love their loves to meet.

Gentle breezes sway the flowers,
Gentle zephyrs waft perfume;
Hiding in the scented bowers,
Lovers whisper love's sweet doom.

Starry heavens overspreading,
Wrapt in waves of bashful bliss,
On the moonlit blossoms treading,
Lovers love their loves to kiss.

PHLIB.

Voice of the Students.

[This department of the LIT. is intended to represent the opinions of the students upon current college topics, and is open for free and fair discussion to the advocates of both sides of disputed questions.—Eds.]

OUR SENIOR YEAR.

There are quite a number of things in this world, which are mysterious, inscrutable, and past finding out. Among other problems requiring solution, and, in our view, insolvable by the finite reason, is the following. Required, a man, made either of flesh, wood, iron, or other material, who, notwithstanding the present arrangement of lectures and recitations, shall have the power to swallow, assimilate, and digest, in a satisfactory manner, the vast amount of intellectual pabulum placed before a Senior in Princeton College.

We affirm, with little danger of contradiction, that, should we ask a sane person, who was fully cognizant of the facts, for a solution of this problem, he would reply, without the slightest hesitation, "I give it up." Now why is it that this most difficult question is, year after year, forced upon the consideration of Seniors? The answer to the last query is evidently this. The Faculty and Trustees are very desirous that the graduates of the college should be men possessing a general culture. They wish to avoid turning out men who are proficient, for example, in Latin and Greek, while they have hardly culled a flower from the wide domain of science and the arts.

We hold, however, that they have chosen the wrong path to this most desirable goal. They have crowded into Senior year such a mass of studies and have arranged their order in such a way that it is a matter of grave doubt whether the majority of the graduates are even decently informed on all the branches.

The present course of instruction embraces a much broader field of knowledge than it did a number of years ago, and yet it is still compressed within the same time, four years. Now there is hardly one of our old graduates who will not admit that it was a laborious task to master the course as it then existed. Although we do not wish to impugn the statements of Centennial Orators, yet it must be acknowledged that the present generation of students is not characterized by greater quickness of perception than the preceding one. Hence it is inconsistent to load the modern student with heavier burdens and then expect him to proceed at as rapid a pace as those who were less heavily laden. But you ask, "How is this difficulty to be remedied?" Answer: By removing the Freshman studies altogether from the course and making them simply preparatory to admission into college; then by letting the Sophomore studies constitute the First Year and extending the Junior and Senior course over a period of three years. We may be mistaken, and therefore speak under correction, but, so far as we can judge, there are no disadvantages in the proposed plan. The advantages, on the contrary, would be many. Lessons assigned for recitation would not have to be glanced over with lightning-like rapidity, but sufficient time would be given to allow one's mind to grasp the subjects of which they treat. There would be more opportunity for reading, not only on the subjects expounded in the lectures of the various Professors, but also for outside reading. There would be greater facilities for essay writing, for the preparation of speeches and debates, for reading clubs, &c. These examples are sufficient to show the desirability of this

change. We do not expect that any alteration can be now instituted which would materially benefit the present Senior Class, except that the schedule of weekly studies might be better arranged. We trust, however, that some such system as we have mentioned may be adopted, so that future classes may reap the benefits which it would undoubtedly afford.

S.

THOSE WALKS AGAIN.

We feel again compelled to call attention to the disgraceful condition of the college walks. Whatever lingering doubts as to their need of repairs may have been entertained by our seemingly apathetic authorities must surely have been removed by the weather of the past week or two. The late thaw placed us upon a most uncomfortable dilemma, one horn of which threatened starvation and any number of absences, while the other offered pneumonia. The way of the transgressor may be hard, but that of the faithful attendant upon recitations is equally as rough and infinitely filthier. We reiterate,—and will keep on doing so until our cry is noticed,—that the present state of our walks is a disgrace to the authorities and an insult to us.

Morally it is their duty to render these walks fit for use, while legally it is our right to demand that they do so. Every one of us pays annually twenty-eight dollars (\$28), for that mysterious item, "public rooms," which is evidently supposed to cover contingencies. Now a single dollar taken from each such assessment for a single year would put the walks in a permanently proper condition. In the name, then, of justice and decency, we demand that these long-needed improvements be *at once* made:—

1. That the walk from Nassau street to Geological Hall be widened.

2. That the walks from Nassau street to Clio Hall and from North College to Whig Hall, or such portions of them as may be necessary, be so raised as to render wading to and from meals a thing of the past.

3. That instead of one line of plank over our graveled walks, two be placed, at a distance of three feet apart, so that when one class going to recitation meets another coming therefrom, there will be no necessity for one or the other to walk in the mud and filth.

4. That the walks from West and Reunion to the Gymnasium and Railroad Avenue, those in the front campus, and all others hitherto unprovided for, be rendered not only capable of, but also fit for, use.

These absolutely necessary improvements will, we hope receive the prompt attention which they deserve. It will not do to allow us to wade, winter after winter, through slush ankle-deep and then when Commencement draws near set the entire force of servants at work to render the Campus fit for the sight of observant strangers.

J. D.

SHENANNYGAGGING.

A few years since a grand mass meeting of the students was held in the chapel to devise some means by which that species of intellectual trickery vulgarly known as Shenannygagging, was to be suppressed. Of course some "telling" speeches were made and some strong resolutions adopted. (They are characteristic of mass meetings).

What have been the results of this meeting? We can't tell what all may have resulted therefrom; but if we be asked

whether Shenannygagging were suppressed, we can say emphatically and truly, No. The evil is, we believe, as great now as it ever was in Princeton. This fact is all the more humiliating when we remember that there is hardly a man but would acknowledge that the practice of this art is, aside from all moral considerations, mean and dishonorable. For this, as for all other wrong-doing, men will find excuses. One of these excuses (the only one we shall now notice) is, that "honor men practice this art to secure good standing." This is what the men, who from their position in the class are called "Aristocrats," often say in justification of their course. The premise is true (be it said to our shame) but the inference is wrong. One man's evil doing does not justify another in committing a like deed. Yet we cry "shame!" on the honor man who by his conduct lends his influence to such wrong-doing. And our cry will not be lost. There are honor men who do this. Some of them stand very high in class, yet, *mirabile dictu*, when the truth comes out their standing is not so much the result of labor and genius as of a cunning manipulation or shennannygag papers.

We might look with some degree of palliation on the act of a man who must shennannygag to be able to stay in college. Even this is a wrong that ought not to be endured. But when a man who prides himself on "taking high," who "cares for his class standing" and who would look with holy horror on a "class cut" (because it affected his *grade*), resorts to this dishonest practice to maintain his position, we say, "shame!" There are men now in college who do this. They are known and marked; and we call on them to stop it. They are guilty of not only cheating their instructors, but of setting a bad example, and of wronging those who honestly and faithfully labor for a good class standing. Let us have a stop put to this nefarious business.

RECTUS.

Editorial.

THE DAY OF prayer for colleges has come and gone and a never-to-be-forgotten work is moving on in our college. It certainly is a college work, confined to no class in its influence, to none in its interest. We did not hear Messrs. Moody and Sankey, but we did hear a man as fervent in his devotion; in his sympathy with college students, as complete; in the direct logic of his thought and the intense earnestness of its presentation, unsurpassed; his noble manliness and impressive personal presence, recognized by us all.

The negative feature of Dr. Taylor's talk was an element of its permanent power. There was an absence of any attempt at mechanical harrowing of the emotions, so often resorted to upon occasions of deep spiritual interest and so signally unhappy in its influence upon college men, however useful it may be thought to be in other communities and under other circumstances. For college men admire in others and prize in themselves, above other traits and talents, that manly self-respect and independence which, though displayed in a hundred other ways, is displayed in the successful effort to suppress visible emotion, while, on the other hand, the degree to which he has been unmanned will ever afterward be likely to be the measure of the man's dislike for the person, the occasion and the theme, all which combined to break through his self-control and make manifest his want of it.

IT IS VERY easy to find fault with existing institutions, and in many cases it is as unreasonable as it is easy. But when a custom fails of its purpose, it is certainly no wrong to say so, even for the hundredth time. It cannot be hoped that conservative Princeton will soon make any radical change, but nevertheless, we take the liberty of mentioning one, which is suggested to us by *a priori* reasoning, by the actual results of the present course, and by the example of more than one of the other leading colleges.

With regard to our Chapel exercises, students have two alternatives,—to attend, or, in case of non-attendance, to suffer deductions from grade equal to those for absence from regular recitations of an hour's length. This amounts to practical compulsion, for, after a certain number of absences, the student upon whom the deductions from grade have not had the desired effect, is notified to mend his ways or leave College. This is compulsion, an attempt to enforce upon the student the doctrines of religion. Such was plainly the intention of the founders of the institution, and the student cannot but feel it. Now what influence can such a thing have upon a man, in matters which depend so entirely upon the free will of the individual? It is a fact sustained by history, that in these things compulsion defeats its own purpose, and brings into disrepute those principles which it would support. This statement is unquestioned. It is made to us in conversation, expounded to us in learned lectures, and preached to us from the pulpit. We cannot but believe it, and we cannot acknowledge that an enforced attendance upon religious worship will either strengthen or modify a man's convictions upon religious subjects.

Let us note the effect of this institution upon the variety of men who are thus compelled to religious worship. First, there is the scoffer, whose contempt for all such things is evident, and who does not scruple to have it so. It is difficult to see how this institution can be a means of elevating such a man to a true Christian level. It is to be feared that his

thoughts, instead of taking the proper course, are running in such a channel as this,—“They have *obliged* me to come here; now let them take the consequences.” Then there is the indifferent man. How can he be inspired with religious zeal by being made to go to a place where he finds religion at once preached and scoffed at? Even after the authorities have by great exertion succeeded in securing something like respectable order, the exercise becomes, for many, merely a period of comfortable semi-doing, or quiet conversation. There is an old adage that “familiarity breeds contempt,” and we certainly cannot see that the falsity of the proverb is proved by our observations of the results of regular attendance upon our Chapel exercises. There is another class, those who attend in the true spirit of religious worship. What satisfaction or what advantage can such a one derive from the meeting, when he is conscious that he is among men who are there only from necessity, whose dislike and impatience are hardly restrained? He is not at home. He cannot but feel among strangers when he thinks that the things which delight him are, to speak mildly, very irksome to a majority of those around him.

We cannot think that the present religious awakening can be traced, even in a slight degree, to our chapel exercises. For five years past there has been no sensible revival of religion, and yet during that time the students have been required to attend chapel regularly twice a day. We should rather say, judging from our observation, that it was brought about in spite of them, by the personal influence upon students, of fellow students and Faculty, by the visits and addresses of gentlemen from abroad, and by the voluntary prayer meetings.

We are suggesting no new thing. In advocating voluntary chapel as seeming to us to be supported by reason and experience, we are merely upholding an idea which has been frequently discussed in College before, which was put forth in previous numbers of the *LIT.*, and which has been adopted and put into successful practice by more than one of the other Colleges, and that too, of the older and more important ones.

IN THE APPENDED lines, by substituting "oozings" for "musings," Cowper is made graphically to describe the Princeton Student's "winter's walk at noon":

"And through the trees I view the embattled tower
Whence all the music. I again perceive
The soothing influence of the wafted strains;
And settle in soft *musings* as I tread
The walk still verdant under oaks and elms."

THE LYNDE DEBATE bids fair to overtop in a few years every other oratorical contest in college. The possessor of its two hundred dollar prize will be ten times as wealthy as any other of our successful orators—judging, of course, from the size and finish of the Hall medals—and the prestige of its first position will be such, *possibly*, as to cause future J. O. medallists to feel it an honor when they may, with his permission, remove his gown from him to whom that position has been awarded and may escort him to his room, there to drink his health, success and future fame.

The debate, if a prepared one and not strictly extempore, will meet a want long felt among us, as articles in almost every alternate LIT. for the last two years will abundantly show.

The thanks of the college are elicited by this generous offer on the part of Mr. Lynde and, we can assure him, will not be yielded in any measured amount. For the gift seems to be more directly to us, as students, than if it had been laid out in an essay or a fellowship for which only two or three will contend. And its bounty, which makes the contest, pecuniarily, of equal moment with the Inter-Collegiate, distinguishes it from the other but smaller contests of which we have so many, and will make its donor, like the donor of the Stinnecke prize, a well-remembered friend of Princeton students.

WE DO NOT know that Mr. Lynde was affected by the earnest appeals in the LIT. for a Debate between the Halls but we will presume that he was until we hear to the contrary, and would point to the success of those who have been the importunate clamorers for this new thing as a cause of hope to those who are equally zealous for another object, not less practical in its bearings nor less rich in its results. We do not need to specify it. It is not the frescoing of the chapel. Walks!

THE LATE DISPOSAL of fraternities has aroused an excitement and discussion whose heat seems to vary directly as its distance from Princeton. While our numerous unknown friends are settling or endeavoring to settle the vexed question in the columns of the daily press our own unconcern is marked indeed. Since the day on which the decision of the Faculty was announced, when a number of earnest conversers met at the chapel's side discussing prospects—then dark but soon to be brightened—little feeling has been shown in any circles.

No doubt there has been feeling—many were too deeply interested to be without it—but it has not turned the course of college conversation in any unusual degree out of its ordinary channels. The fiat of the Trustees, which nailed the fraternity pledge in its place, has met with a quiet assent which, in its bearing upon the question at issue, is not without its own import, though not in the form nor of the character of a letter to the *Tribune*.

"GET YOUR 'transes' ready, boys, the bore will soon begin," we echo from the *Olla-Pod.* of the January LIT. To thirteen distinct studies of each week are to be added, according to custom, two or three more, only to employ the spare hours with which so many of us are afflicted. Lay aside your fellowship study! It is consummate folly as compared with the

studies from the Preparatory school to Junior year. Princeton advocates special study in theory only. She wants to send men to Germany every year, but their knowledge must be gotten by intuition, or otherwise they must metamorphose themselves into Germans for the time and put in study fifteen hours a day. But the Homer which we studied before entering college must not be forgotten, neither should the scenes in Greek class-room of Sophomore year be allowed to fall from our minds.

Every graduate heretofore, that is, since the present plan has been pursued, has been able to give a literal but fluent rendering of the text of his diploma. What a blot upon the fame of the centennial class should any one of its members though he occupied one hundred and tenth position, be unequal to that effort! Therefore let some man secure one of those parchment rolls, and study the language thereupon, and cause to be printed a literal rendering thereof, and circulate the same among his friends, for we are to be examined upon the text of that paper, "parsing each word, giving the derivation and synonyms."

What if it be impossible to go over the whole field of Freshman and Sophomore studies. Demosthenes' orations were the works of a single man and after you have read a single page you may likewise read fifty, for after you have read one page of Burke can you not likewise read fifty? Therefore we will read two or three pages of Demosthenes.

But "get your transes ready, boys," for there is yet hope for us who are just not in the honor list, or even for us who are in "the fifties." Take good courage and "transes," for a speech is within your grasp and your friends are beckoning you on! Bend every nerve to the text, stop not until you have made the grand rhythm, the harmony of diction and the incontrovertible, though incomprehensible, logic of the great Greek one with the selectest fibre of your mind, then go in to the great Greek's humble, but faithful follower in the calm

sense of duty done and difficulties overcome and "take above" A. Worker, who refused to "trans it" though his room-mate read him the preface to "Chapel Hill."

THE REPORTED addition of Mathematics to our present Senior year course suggests the following problem: Find the maximum of cubic yards of printed matter through which the average college student may travel without utterly disabling his memory or completely removing whatever of taste for real attainments he may ever have had.

IT IS TO BE regretted that all the articles which have appeared in past numbers of the LIT. have not reflected the sentiments of all the members of the board of editors. It sometimes happens that the opinions of some members of the board on certain subjects are diametrically opposite to those of others. Such a subject is the matter of the Fraternities. Probably upon no other question which could be raised would there be greater difference of opinion, not merely among members of the board, but also in the whole body of students in College.

Olla-podrida.

During last session the Philadelphian Society's Library was re-arranged and catalogued. This was a work of considerable magnitude, as the greatest confusion existed. But the Committee worked at it faithfully and notwithstanding the pressure of other duties they accomplished the task. The plan which they adopted was that of classification according to subject matter. The library is small—of about nine hundred volumes—but is well selected and contains many valuable and entertaining books. The catalogue is ready for the printer, but is delayed in order to insert about fifty new books which are being purchased. The library is, however, open every Saturday evening for the loan of books to the members of the Society. All those who do not desire to become active members can have the privileges of the Library and Reading-Room on becoming associate members on the payment of fifty cents a term.

On the 18th inst., Mr. DeCordova delivered before the Students' Lecture Association his lecture, "Mrs. Grundy." The character of the Lecturer was a sufficient guarantee that the lecture would be capital, but it was more than that. It was a sound, plain, poignant, attack upon our society and life. The plan of the lecture was unique. Giving in the form of narrative the manner in which Mrs. Grundy ruled over Mrs. Charles Simpson, a friend of his in New York, the Lecturer cut right and left at the foes of true, honorable, upright life in every town and community in the country. The extravagance and hypocrisy into which Mrs. Simpson's Mrs. Grundy led her he was not slow to condemn or ridicule. The wit in which the lecture abounded was pure, original and exhilarating. His satire was cutting but not bitter and so well put that we smiled even while smarting from its lash. For good sound sense, pleasing originality, and sparkling wit this lecture surpasses any previously delivered during the season.

There are some half dozen men in '76,—and we believe that the other classes have about the same number of the same class of men—who ought to have their names published as being as nearly devoid of all sense of cleanliness and decency as a rational being can become. They make in every lecture room blessed (!) with their presence large, filthy, disgusting, stenchful pools of tobacco juice. They seem to be utterly wanting in respect for feeling of others, and if a neighbour who is compelled to sit beside one of them till his stomach turn at the vile

muss, make a civil request that he desist, he is answered by oaths far more foul and disgusting. What right a half dozen men have to pollute the floor and air of a lecture room and render half a hundred men uncomfortable cannot be explained by any theory of liberty.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

HALL OF THE CLIOSOPHIC SOCIETY.

JANUARY 21st, 1876.

WHEREAS, We have learned of the sudden death of a distinguished graduate member of our Hall, Honorable JOSEPH COMBS of Freehold, N. J.; Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Judge Combs, his family has lost a kind husband and father; the community a useful member; the church a bright ornament, and the State an upright and honorable citizen.

Resolved, That our sincere and hearty sympathy be extended to the bereaved friends.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased; and that they be published in the *Nassau Literary Magazine*, and in the *Democrat and Inquirer* of Freehold.

S. C. COWART,
E. L. DRESSER,
J. M. BARKLEY,
Chairman.

One of the most excellent of our exchanges, the *Forest and Stream*, has been strenuously advocating an Inter-Collegiate Rifle Match, to take place at the Centennial. The *Stream* desires to have it strictly a military one—to be shot with military rifles. There are to be two distances, 200 and 500 yards. At 200 yards the shooting will be off-hand; at 500, any position will be allowed in which the face is toward the target. This, of course, excludes the Fulton position, which indeed, would never be available in careful military movements.

Personally we are very glad to find so popular a paper as the *Stream* advocating this affair;—advocating it, too, in a solid manner by offering a \$500 trophy to the winning team. We are decidedly in favor of the match and would like nothing better than to see a team go from Princeton. But we are much afraid it cannot be. The Faculty of the college are very much opposed to anything that has a trigger and a mainspring; and we much fear that they would not look with loving eyes upon a project to represent Princeton in an inter-collegiate rifle match. It is a pity, too, for, as the *Stream* very justly observes, rifle-shooting is a sport where those may excel who lack the lungs and muscle for the boat; and where by cultivation of eye and nerve the weak, as well as the strong, may taste the sweets of victory. There is, we understand, good material in college for a rifle-team; and, from experience, we can say that any one who has a steady hand and a dependable eye, can, by a very moderate amount of practice, become a respectable rifle-shot. However, this is mere waste of words unless the Faculty can be brought to see the advisability of the thing;—and we think they can't.

"ALWYN: A ROMANCE OF STUDY," by James C. Moffat. Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., New York. This poem, just published, is creating some sensation in the literary circles of Princeton. Outside of genuine literary circles it is not destined to be popular, for Dr. Moffat is the apostle of the reason rather than of the imagination. The plot of the poem is exceedingly simple, and is used merely as a basis for the subjective body of the work. The story is that of Alwyn, a young rustic of thoughtful temperament, who begins life with an intense love of nature. He is drawn to books as expository of nature. Among books he finds such as lead him to doubt a simple Christian faith. He therefore turns his whole attention to study; and the remainder of the book contains his mental growth and meditations, which are of course, the author's own.

We were struck on beginning the work with its life-like and harmonious descriptions. A fine instance of this is stanza XXIII. canto II., in which the writer is speaking of Plato's eloquence.

"Now playing with a web of gossamer,
To which the breath of Zephyr were a shock;
Now soaring giddily to regions where
The glowing rays his waxen pinions mock;
Then slowly, surely, as on living rock,
Ascending by the steps of argument;
Or stooping some deep secret to unlock
Of thought or passion, while through the extent
Of all his range Delight still followed as he went."

In this stanza—which, it will be observed, is the Spencerian—the author has manifested no mean abilities in the line of just appreciation and correct description. In other parts of the work a fine fitting of sound and words to sense is displayed. For instance in Canto I., we have these lines upon the mountains:—

"Deep in whose bosom nestles weird Romance,
In many a solemn glade and dark ravine,
Where day can seldom send a fleeting glance;
Along whose sides the rolling mists convene,
Which fairy Fancy peoples with unseen
But potent elves, a baleful multitude;
While soar your peaks in changeless light serene,
Heaven-scaling titans ever unsubdued,
Lords of the picturesque in blended fair and rude."

Throughout the whole poem breathes a tone of elevated Christian sentiment. This, too, is not presented in anything like a hackneyed style. It is all surrounded by the light of a cultivated intellect that at once subdues and yet vivifies the whole. The author in many points shows that he is capable of bold strokes as well as detail,—that he is in some sense what Dr. Johnson would have every poet,—*"conversant with all that is awfully vast or elegantly little."* The hymn to Christ at the end of the work is a noble example of the glorious ends for which verse may be used.

Aside from these matters, as we said before, the poem will never be popular among any but cultivated persons. It is written on too high a plane. It is

refreshing, though, to find some of one's own views beautifully expressed. The admirers of Cicero will be delighted to find full justice done to their favorite in this work. Plato, Aristotle, Lucretius and other great ancients are also treated in turn. The whole superior pitch of the work may be understood from the following stanza which is its key-note :

" Within herself the human spirit lives
 A life all separate from what appears.
 Though to the world of men her toil she gives,
 'Tis when forgetting them and self she rears
 Her fairest works, weaves her own joys and fears,
 And calls around her with most potent sway
 The grand realities of higher spheres,
 Which with the self-forgetful soul delay :
 But flee at slightest touch of consciousness away."

SCOTT-SIDDONS.—Owing to the failure of all previous attempts to give to the inhabitants of Princeton an opportunity to hear this gifted lady in her splendid readings, the announcement, last month, that she was coming to Princeton seemed for a time so unreal, as to warrant the suspicion that it was a hoax. Inquiry proved, however, the truth of the report and the fact that the private enterprise of several gentlemen of the Senior Class would, on the 2nd inst., afford both town and College the opportunity of which they were so ready to take advantage.

Accordingly, with the 2nd came Mrs. Siddons. As, however, because of some previous misunderstanding on the part of the Trustees, the Second Church could not be secured, the lady was obliged to read in the Methodist Church, which could accommodate hardly more than half of those who were desirous of hearing her. The occasion called forth the beauty of the town and the talent of the college,—the Faculty in addition. The audience was, as usual in Princeton, highly intelligent, and great was the interest manifested.

Mrs. Siddons was particularly happy in her selections, and her renditions of them were excellent. The entire programme was admirably adapted for showing the wonderful versatility of her talents. In the selections from "Much Ado about Nothing," the sleep-walking scene from "Macbeth" and the love-scene from "Henry V.," her rare histrionic abilities were displayed to great advantage; in Lover's incident of "Father Phil.," "A Senator Entangled" (from the Dodge Club), and Mark Twain's "Experience with a Genoese Guide," her bright appreciation and exposition of the humorous were ably shown; while in "The Creeds of the Bells" all the richness and beauty of her voice and her fine powers of conception were evinced in a manner at once striking and pleasing.

The lady adds to great personal beauty a grace which, for one so accustomed to the stage, is singularly artless, a charming vivacity of manner, a remarkable keenness of appreciation and a voice at once strong, clear and sweet. The rare ability of the fair reader and the entire satisfaction of the audience combined to render the entertainment complete. The reception accorded her was in every way gratifying as a just testimonial to her talents and lady-like bearing,—a compliment which she seemed to fully appreciate. Now that their misunderstanding has been

corrected we hope that the Trustees of the Second Church may next year allow her name to be placed in the list of the Students' Lecture Association.

On the night of the 3rd inst. the Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, addressed the students in the College Chapel upon the religious revival now in progress. His remarks, which gave evidence of manly common-sense, were brief and to the point and in no way calculated to arouse that excitement which in a movement like this is always to be regretted. His language and illustrations were the homeliest imaginable, and the quietness with which he presented his points made his thrusts doubly forcible. The frank, easy familiarity of his talk and his evident intention to reason rather than exhort won the good opinion of all, as being particularly applicable to the stage at which the revival then stood. Although his "talk,"—as he persisted in calling it,—lasted upwards of an hour, no one seemed to notice the fact, for he held the close attention of his hearers throughout. His honesty in dealing with such a question could not fail to produce much real benefit.

Cowan says he would like to know who that Freshman was that described him as a "tall man with a Roman nose."

The 22nd of February is coming! Look out for "spread-eagle," and patriotism. Remember "George Washington is dead."

Prof. Guyot has begun his course of lectures on Geology to the Senior and Junior classes.

Dr. Murray's lectures on Shakespeare are becoming more and more interesting.

"I deem it a very grave offense for a gentleman to sleep in my lecture room." Lew., you must keep your eyes open after this in Civil Government.

The Senator from Freehold has been getting off some more of his execrable puns. He and a friend were discussing the slaying of the lamb at the Passover. The Senator remarked that one father had the right "to lam(b) the children of two families." The same Senator afterwards referred to the Passover as an Egyptian ceremony. We used to think the Senator a very learned pundit; but he has punned it about once too often for us.

"Dutch," of Navigation propensities, has struck a new vein. At the late "soree" at Dr. McCosh's he remarked to a friend—

"If you want to obtain the maximum of pleasure with the minimum of effort, just let me introduce you to Mrs. Heistercleimer"

Who Mrs. H. is we have been unable to discover. She is probably some relation to Mrs. Oofingeiser.

A young man, who had evidently been to tea with some Seminoles and had partaken "of the cup that inebriates but does not cheer," while crossing the campus suddenly sat down upon the most prominent feature of his physiognomy. He arose calmly and remarked to his friend—

"I did not think you would hit me so hard."

We do not object to being serenaded by tin horns and Judge Fullerton; we don't mind having water thrown on us out of West College;—we can even endure the faint perfume that exhales from the sable William;—but we don't like *any* man to deposit his immortal soul in front of our door.

"If there be one among you" that suffers from deep melancholy,—that feels the pangs of disappointed affection and is a brother to the "grim smile of comfortless despair,"—let him go down to the gymnasium and watch "Cal" trying to catch "O. B." on the walk: and he will arise and laugh until he thinketh that he hath swallowed a wind-mill or a hyena.

BALL:—On the evening of the 25th, a *soiree dansante* was held in the Mansion House dining-room which we had the pleasure of viewing from afar. The attendance was large—especially that of a well-known confectioner's wife: and the mirth was long—principally in the celebrated key-hole clerk from Rinness and McGanyan's. It is no use trying to decide who was the belle of the evening; but *the beau par excellence* was undoubtedly "Heacock." In spite of several peculiar occurrences—such as the concealment of one end of the room by an ex-mayor's feet and the presentation of a "cold cut" by the belle of the evening to the dignified Senior of Woodcock renown,—the affair passed of very well; though what Blondy was doing there after twelve o'clock we have not precisely determined. However the ball was a success and we are happy to see that such entertainments are gaining ground. For favors tendered to us personally,—many thanks.

BOATING.—The University Crew have begun some little training in the gymnasium. Walking and light calisthenics form the principal part of their work. Capt. Nicoll, as usual, does more work than he seems to in his quiet way. He feels confident of getting up a very fair crew, though we shall suffer much by the loss of Biddle and Hall and by the resignation of Mr. Ely.

The Fresh crew, under the supervision of Mr. Presbey are doing well and will probably turn out all right.

BASE BALL.—The U. B. B. C. are at work in the Gymnasium. Under the skilled hands of Mr. Dunning and the immortal "Buckets" they are quickly and surely progressing.

The class nines are *in statu quo*; but we should advise the Senior class nine to practice up a little if they desire to carry out the championship. They will have hard work to take it from "Davy's babies." Look out for '78 too. They're little—but oh, my!

On Wednesday, Jan. 26th, the Princeton Athletic Club held a meeting in the Philadelphian Room to adopt a constitution drawn up by a committee appointed for that purpose. The following are the main points of the constitution. The officers shall be a Pres., V. Pres., Treas., Sec. and Executive Committee, the latter to consist of the Pres., Vice-Pres. and one from each of the three lower classes in college. These officers to be elected semi-annually in Sept. and Jan.

Every one connected with the college may become a member of the club on the payment of an initiation fee of one dollar. There are to be no regular dues. Two regular field meetings are to be held, one in the fall, the other in the spring on the Saturday preceding Commencement. The arrangements for these meetings are to be controlled by the Executive Committee. It has been left with them to decide the styles of contests, the prizes to be awarded, &c. In case the club is to be represented at any public games, the choice of representatives is to be made by this committee in conjunction with the professor of gymnastics. The committee also decides as to how much of the expenses of these men are to be borne by the club.

The following were the officers elected for the ensuing half-year: Pres.—F. Dunning, '76; Vice-Pres.—F. A. Marquand, '76; Treas.—J. Campbell, '77; Sec.—W. Dunning, '77; Executive Committee—F. Dunning, '76, F. A. Marquand, '76, H. B. Thompson, '77, D. Stewart, '78, C. H. Dodge, '79.

We are very glad that the athletic club has strengthened itself by thus perfecting its organization and we are sure that it will make every endeavor to be well represented at the Inter-Collegiate games at Saratoga.

It has been suggested that we have some contests in walking, running and hurdle racing at the opening of the spring season. These are not to interfere with the regular games at Commencement. The idea is not only to encourage athletics but also to ensure the presence of the University Crew, and by charging a moderate admission fee to increase the fund to defray the expenses of our representatives. The suggestion we think a good one and we hope it will be carried out.

The last edition of the *Carmina* has run out and it has been proposed by some of the graduates that a new one be prepared. The Glee Club have taken hold of the idea and have appointed a committee, namely, Messrs. Markoe and Marquand to undertake the work. They with the assistance of a prominent graduate of '73 have set about the task of collecting the necessary materials, and would take this opportunity of asking the coöperation in this matter of all students interested in singing. Let each one who has a song to propose for insertion, present it to the above committee, that all the pretty airs and jolly choruses floating about college may be gathered together, and if any possessing poetical talent feel disposed to commemorate any of the striking events of our life here, by all means let them go to work and bring out their productions for publication. Above all let some one write a stirring centennial ode, one without any sickly sentimentality about it, but with a strong, vigorous, manly tone to it, one in which all might join with heart and voice. Let the best poetical talent in college devote itself to this and we are sure that the effort would meet with the hearty thanks of all the students. We need more songs that are thoroughly Princetonian, and we believe it is the hope that these songs may see the light and that the general interest in the subject of college music may be increased, that has encouraged the above named Committee to engage in the task of bringing out a new edition of the *Carmina*.

A Freshman hands us the following :

AD POPULOS EVERYBODYELSEQUE.—Great changes in the usages and customs of Earth's inhabitants have, *ex tempore ad tempus*, not averunt progressum civilizationis; and the darkness which rests upon the earth, est gradatim giving place to the pura luci of Christiani cultus et refinement. In the midst of all this advancement toward universal civilization, we can see semina dissatisfactionis disseminata broadcast on the fertile solum of mulierum ambition. If allowed to germinare and bear fruit, at no very distant day, bene scii, the women will assume habenas imperii, and, gazing cum misericordia et despectione at poor down-trodden man, tenebunt capites with the air of "Monarchs of omnium quae lustrant," dicentque, in their pride, "Qui nunc 'Domini Creationis' sunt." These seeds are already springing up apud diferentes nationes, sed propterea in our own terra; and, from present appearances the prospects of an abundantis messis are per-
perlandi.

Already, in many parts of the Concordiae, mulieres exercise the jus suffragii; already videmus illas discharging the officia of the Praedicatoris, Legisperiti, Physicianque. At the rate nunc eunt, before multi anni avolunt, women erint nostri Presidents, nostri Congressviri, nostri Gubernatores; they will be our imperiviri, our politiciviri: postremo, they will in toto usurp the auctoritatem of the men, qui jacentur penitus into the back-ground, et relinquuntur to "jaddle sui canoes" as best they can. Not only will they assume the reins of government, quam supra dictum, but they will also assume habenas equorum; et vir will be seen sedens sinistra, while his feminina companion dextra will take upon herself the gubernationem equi et vehiculi. Courtship too fiet negotium of the female; et modesti adolescentes will not be required to "effutire questionem," but merely to concedere aut recusare. This will be somewhat of a beneficii illis, as it will postulabit minus conatus.

But, notwithstanding all this, uxores will still, mihi videtur, call upon their viris to obsolvere debita, et parere illis pecuniam with which to secure their amplitudinem magistratui. Indeed, dubitum est, whether they will not seponent the costume, quod nunc decorat suum sexum, and, clothed in virili vestitu, with manly strides conferent se ad officinas, and leave their husbands prandia comparare.

I would not be understood as sustentans ut viri habeant any greater animi capacitates than mulieres; for I think the women sunt plene aequales to the alii sexui in respect to their viribus mentis. But, in the beginning the higher authority datum erat to the man, and id dominium he ought to retain. Mulier est in her proper place quam adjutrix viro: non quam ruler over him.

Hic 'Mulierum Jurum' motus, which is agitating our land, is, de mea aestimatione, much as the old lady thought who said,—"id solum esse querelam contra Providentiam, because they were not men."

Fires in East seem to be the fashion, for Heacock of '79 had one in his room. The gentleman saved his ulster and plug.

Number 15 N. C. would be obliged to the individuals, who make matin excursions upon his pitcher of water, if they would desist from further depredations in that line. As the hissing and spitting of ham and eggs upon the gridiron (the odor from which acts as a smelling salts upon an empty stomach if not upon an empty head), tells Number 15 that cooking is going on: and as that creature by a number of inductions has arrived at the fact that clean cooking required an amount of water: therefore it is concluded from whence the depredators emerge. If he be a *long* way from a right conclusion, he offers his ignorance of logic as his excuse. And here he would remark, that as many times as his water is raided upon, just so many times is he denied a bath. The question arises upon whom is it most incumbent to fetch water, bathers, or cooks?

We think the man who wrote the following deserves a prize.

"*Lost!* A small pocket handkerchief. Supposed to have been appropriated by my washerwoman. Finder may keep it, if he pleases, by calling and asking me. I room in town." This beats the old time-honored ad,—

"*Lost!* A small boy about the size of his father. Supposed to have jumped into a barrel of oyster-shells and scraped himself to death."

The snow the other day brought out the throwers; and it was a treat to see the fiendish satisfaction on "Butcher's" face as he "pickled" the Freshmen. It takes some courage to go to chapel after a snow-storm.

The "Knights of the Round Table" club is gradually winning for itself the (un)enviable reputation of champion bad-jokist. For instance this:—

Senior No. 1, to Senior No. 2, who eats all the tomatoes, "Pass the tomatoes!"

Senior No. 3,— "He is going to take away your birthright."

Senior No. 2.— "No; it's only the mess of pottage."

Senior No. 4.— "I was trying to see which of you was Esau, but couldn't."

Senior No. 2.— (Sotto voce) "He tried to see which was Esau, but *he saw* it not."

Seniors No. 5 and 6 (aloud) "Wuh!"

Behold the result of much thought upon punning!

"Punning is funning,
And funning is cunning;
But punning's not cunning
Unless it be stunning;
But punning's not stunning
Unless it be cunning;
And stunning's not cunning
Unless it be funning;
But cunning's not funning
Unless it be punning.
Now running is cunning
And yet it's not punning,
Though it may be stunning,
And may be not stunning,
And—which is which?"

Echo answers "Ta-a-a-h!"

Our bulletin tree a short time since was graced with the following advertisement, which is at once good blank verse and a fine specimen of classic Celtic:

I am rady to by
All thay sacond handad
Clothing that I can Gat at
Sagar Store naxt dore to
Mr. Dohm bake shop.

Scene—Chapel, Sunday, 11 A. M.

Ministerial Prof. (who has just passed "12thly" in an unusually impressive sermon) "And, young man, what will you do then?"

Sleepy Junior (dreamily) "I'll make it clubs and go it alone. Give me your best, partner."

A wandering troupe, which lately passed through Princeton, successfully established its claim to being native Georgia slaves by advertising to sing "at Cook's Hal on Fride nite."

If we could discover those individuals who so fittingly displayed their gentlemanly traits to a late audience at the Arcade Theatre in Trenton, we would express to them our undying gratitude for having so faithfully represented us to the outside world.

"Only a lock of golden hair,"
The lover wrote. "Perchance to-night
It formeth on her pillow fair,
A halo bright."

"Only a lock of golden hair."
The maiden, smiling, sweetly said.
As she laid it over the back of a chair,
And went to bed.

A celebration in remembrance of the Battle of Princeton is suggested as in order during the Centennial year. We trust that such celebration may take place, but exactly when it can be done most conveniently is not yet clear. Dr. McCosh is afraid that if we wait until the proper day (Jan. 3rd, 1877), it will be too late, as patriotism will have palled upon the country and too much Centennial Hash,—we mean Gush,—may lie rather heavily on Columbia's stomach. Again it will be a difficult matter to squeeze it in on Class-Day, so that we are forced back upon the query propounded by the departed Tweed—"What are you going to do about it?" As our worthy President admits that he don't control New Jersey, the conundrum must remain for a while "given up."

On the 20th ult., Dr. John Hall and Wm. E. Dodge of New York addressed the students of the college in the 2nd Presbyterian Church. The addresses were delivered at the request of the "Nassau Hall Temperance Society." Dr. Hall discussed the question of total abstinence and based his argument, which was sound and convincing, on expediency and the duty each owes to his fellow. Mr. Dodge took another line of argument—the social and economic—and one quite as effective with a different audience; but our audiences here are so peculiar that

a speaker must thoroughly understand them in order to reach them. This Mr. Dodge failed to accomplish. Nor was it strange that being a business man and always accustomed to look at questions in their financial bearing he should conclude that such a presentation of Temperance would please us. However his address had many points which were appreciated. We thank these gentlemen for their kindness in coming to us and for the lively interest they have always manifested in the welfare of our institution. Now a word about the audience. It was largely composed of good representations of College, Seminary and town. It enjoyed and appreciated the addresses of both gentlemen. But there were a few men who had the bad taste to be guilty of ungentlemanly and indecorous conduct. Their purpose seemed to be to break up the meeting. To say the least it was a downright insult to the honored gentlemen who by our own request addressed us.

Dr. Alexander while enjoying the President's delicious ice-cream the other evening said that it was "an approved method of taking cold."

Dr. M. in noting the anachronisms in "As you like it," said there were no lions in France.

Jim (sotto voce) "I thought there was a *Lyon* in France."

A Senior translated *κινδυνεύεις αποθανείν* into "You risk your life in dying."

In the Literature recitation Mr. W. who still has a pleasing recollection of Junior year Logic said that Touchstone in "As you Like it" used a hypothetical sorites to prove to the Shepherd that he was damned.

In Bible recitation a Senior being asked what the Israelites desired when in the Desert replied "flesh pots." Another answering the same question said, "fish."

One of our Board was favored with an advertisement of a grocer not far from Princeton which we will publish literatim for the benefit of all who intend to make purchases in his line.

Morris M—, Dealer in Groceries an Notions the Cheapest Place to Buy i Shall not be under Sold Spesely Tea an Coffee.

We will furnish his price list on application, which closes well and shows him to be a large and honest dealer.

Lots of outhers to Mention Please Compire thes Prices With What you have ben Paying an See if it Wont Pay you to Buy of Me M. M—

if Enny of My Stock doe not Suit i will take it Back.

On the Day of Prayer for Colleges Dr. Taylor of Broadway Tabernacle, New York, by invitation from our President conducted the services. Recitations were discontinued at eleven o'clock. At twelve there was a general prayer meeting led by Dr. Shields in the Philadelphian rooms. At three in the afternoon Dr. Taylor delivered in the Chapel a very impressive address. There was a large attendance of the students and the Doctor was favored with marked attention. At twenty minutes of seven the several classes held prayer meetings. Dr. Taylor

preached to the students in the 2nd Church at seven and a half o'clock, on the subject, "The Building of Character." Seldom is it our privilege to hear a sermon of more power. Immediately after the services the students of the college held a half-hour prayer meeting in the Chapel, which was large and good. The day seemed to have been one of religious dissipation, yet no one appeared the worse for it. There was universal satisfaction expressed with Dr. Taylor's address and sermon and it is the wish of many that he come again soon.

There is at the present writing a revival of some considerable size and importance going on among the students. It is hard to tell where it began, but it did begin and that too in earnest. One of its first fruits was the consecration on Wednesday evening of over a hundred Christians to direct personal work. We have in another place given an account of Thursday's meetings. On Friday evening class prayer meetings, and on Saturday a Philadelphian meeting, were held. These were all largely attended. On Sunday a prayer meeting was held in the Chapel instead of the usual afternoon Bible lecture. Dr. McCosh opened the meeting and after a few remarks from him the students conducted the service. Since then, meetings have been held every night and sometimes during the day. So nearly as we can learn there have been between eighty and ninety conversions among the students. The meetings are still in progress and with steady interest. We are glad to see little or no excitement, which is a strong proof that the work is genuine.

Two Seniors diligently polling (!) Plato's Apology, met the sentence, "To fear death is nothing else than to seem to be wise when you are not."

1st Senior, (inquiringly)—What does that mean?

2nd Senior, (thoughtfully)—Well, I don't see—but we had better not fool with it, for it may "lead to Pantheism" for all we know—let's go on.

We are glad to note the continuance of interest in Dr. McCosh's Library Meetings, which were last year so popular among the Seniors and Juniors. They are valuable as alike instructive in Philosophic history and incentive to Philosophic research.

It is rather trying to endure four lectures a day, but when three recitations and a lecture are demanded in one day the flesh rebels. It is hoped that before next year some arrangement may be made which will prevent the close confinement of our successors from 9 until 12 o'clock on two successive days.

Last month's universally prevalent rumor that the LIT. had "busted" having been disproved, the uneasy have recovered their equanimity, and their fears that their money had been lost have become quieted. The payment of a paltry subscription to a literary monthly is wrung from our generous friends with infinitely more groaning and grumbling than parturition or a day spent at billiards could produce.

When will the authorities replace the miserably uncomfortable chairs in Dickinson Hall with the pleasant desk-chairs which are in use in the Scientific School? The transition from Philosophical Hall to the English Room is simply beastly.

BASE BALL.—The following are the games played by our University B. B. nine during the year 1875, and the averages of each player during the past season.

VICTORIES.

May 20th,	Princeton vs. Fly Away, of N. Y., at Princeton,	10—4
" 24th,	" Atlantic, (professional), "	3—2
" 29th,	" Yale, (for college champ.), at N. Haven,	3—0
June 2d,	" Burlington, at Princeton,	6—2
" 8th,	" New Haven, (professional), at Princeton,	4—2
" 10th,	" Trenton, at Princeton,	14—4
Sept. 25th,	" " "	22—1
Oct. 2d,	" Germantown, at Princeton,	5—3
Total,		57—18

DEFEATS.

May 11th,	Princeton vs. Chelsea, of Brooklyn, at Princeton,	3—8
" 15th,	" Harvard, (for college champ.), at Princeton,	7—9
" 21st,	" Centennial, (professional), "	1—2
" 26th,	" Yale, (for college champ.), "	4—14
" 28th,	" Harvard, (for college champ.), at Cambridge,	3—10
June 1st,	" Hartfords, (professional), at Princeton,	1—15
Sept. 27th,	" Burlington, at Princeton,	2—9
Oct. 9th,	" " at Burlington,	8—11
Oct. 23rd,	" Amherst, (for college champ.), at Princeton,	5—6
Total,		34—84

The following are the averages of each player during the past season :

	GAMES.	R.	O.	I B. H.	P. O.	AST.	ERS.
Laughlin, s. s.,	16	1.06	2.93	1.06	0.80	3.86	1.20
Campbell, i b.,	16	0.56	3.37	0.68	11.86	0.80	1.00
Walker, c. f.,	16	0.93	2.87	0.33	1.18	0.00	0.20
Woods, 2 b. & 3 b.,	16	0.43	3.00	1.06	2.86	2.60	0.93
J. Mann, p.,	16	0.87	2.43	0.93	1.06	3.20	0.93
Denny, c.,	16	0.68	2.93	0.81	6.26	2.00	3.00
Duffield, i. f.,	15	0.86	2.53	1.50	1.73	0.00	1.00
Moffat, 2 b.,	10	0.40	3.40	0.70	1.30	0.90	1.50
Kaufman, i. f., r. f.,	7	0.71	3.42	1.00	1.66	1.00	0.66
Bradford, r. f.,	6	0.16	3.33	0.16	0.50	0.00	0.33
Furman, r. f.,	3	0.33	2.66	1.00	2.00	0.00	0.50
Karge, r. f.,	2	0.00	3.00	0.00	1.00	0.00	0.50
Jacobus, 3 b.,	2	0.50	4.00	0.50	5.50	3.50	4.00
Sheldon, i. f.,	1	0.00	3.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	2.00
G. Mann, r. f.,	1	0.00	4.00	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
Lovell, r. f.,	1	2.00	4.00	1.00	0.00	0.00	0.00

A Senior called upon a lady a few nights since, but had so short a time to stay that he deemed the removal of his overcoat unnecessary. After two hours' earnest conversation he hastily arose to depart, and began a frantic search for his coat among those hanging upon the hall rack. After successively trying on all that were there, thinking them *too small* to be his, and concluding that some snob with singular good taste had, in preference to all the others, "borrowed" his, he thoughtfully but regretfully, slowly wended his homeward way, musing upon human depravity in general and that of Princeton snobs in particular. When, finally, he reached his humble abode, he sought his *downy* couch—(i. e. one always in imminent danger of tumbling down,) and sadly revolved in his troubled heart the possible expense to be incurred in replacing his old and faithful friend by a new and doubtful one. But when upon arising in the morning he found the muchly-beloved in its place, he cheerily went forth to preach unto his club-mates an eloquent sermon upon a wonderful instance of remorse.

Certain references by a distinguished Professor to "paper cities" forcibly reminded some of the more youthful Seniors of the happy days of their childhood, when block castles and paste-board palaces more effectually touched their child-like hearts than some of the "points" of our learned lecturers strike their manly reasons.

The rapid progress of the new Hotel is forcibly suggestive of the danger of such work as exhibited in our (apparently) fine School of Science and Dickinson Hall. We trust that all of these buildings will postpone their crumbling until, at least, we are safely through.

A Freshman recently invested in a "Chemical Coffee Pot," to witness whose operation he called in a number of his admiring friends. While the lamp was steadily burning he stood coatless above the object of their wonder, and explained to their enthusiastic minds the magic working of "the greatest of modern inventions." Just as a conviction of its success was forcing itself upon their skeptical understandings and the explanatory Freshie had reached the climax of a glowing tribute to the inventor, the lamp suddenly "put on a spurt," the vessel arose with a start, and the eulogist of the "modern wonder" sat down with a sense of sudden disappointment. The doctor is in hopes of saving one eye, although he declares the gentleman's ambitious "siders" to have received an effectual check.

Mr. Chas. A. Lynde, late of New York, but now of Princeton, has made to the College the praiseworthy offer of a fund of \$5000, the interest of which is to be yearly invested in two prizes for a general college debate. This debate is to be known as the Lynde Prize Debate, and is to be, at present, open to the members of Whig and Clio Halls, the debaters to be selected by each Hall in such manner as it may think proper. When the Scientific Society shall have become sufficiently large, its members are also to be admitted. Such an addition to our competitive contests is to be hailed with gratification, as it elevates into the prominence which it deserves a department whose neglect in our Colleges has too long been a matter of reproach.

Our irrepressible printer made the line, "get your 'trances' ready," in our MS. for the January Lit. read in the proof, "get your *trowers* ready." What possible connection may exist between "trances" and "trowers" we are unable to conceive, unless it be that in the summer the use of the former renders unnecessary as a pre-condition to work the removal of the latter.

A medley.

1st Senior—What sort of a man is the Professor of Music?

2nd " Oh, he's quite *lency*.

3rd " What a *scaly* joke.

4th " Yes, and rather *flat*.

5th " You are all *noted* punsters.

6th " Please *rep'at*: you spoke *so low* that I couldn't hear.

5th " I won't *do it*.

7th " Don't be *harsh*. Try *O!* try to be of one ac-c(h)ord.

8th " Stop fellows; I am off the *key*.

9th " This is getting *monotonous*, and if you don't *refrain* will grow altogether too *sharp*.

10th " A *bass* insinuation that we will lose our *temper* and strike too high a *pitch*.

Junior (trantically)—I can't *si* the *force* of all this. There have been *ten or* a dozen jokes already, so lets have a *rest*.

Finale.

The Seniors recently met for the purpose of electing their Class Day officers. The meeting was unusually orderly and the elections seem to give universal satisfaction. The officers are as follow:

Class Orator—J. W. Lowrie, N. Y.

Presentation Orator—H. E. Davis, D. C.

Memorial Orator—J. M. Barkley, N. C.

Campus Orator—W. Woodward, Pa.

Master of Ceremonies—F. Marquand, N. Y.

Class President—A. VanDeusen, N. Y.

Class Day Committee—D. S. Anness, N. J.; F. Dunning, N. Y.; H. L. Harrison, N. J.; F. H. Markoe, N. Y.; J. C. L. Pugh, O.; L. G. Walker, Tenn.; S. S. Weart, N. J.; W. H. Whittlesey, Va.; C. R. Smith, Wis. (S. S.).

Herald Committee—S. C. Cowart, N. J.; R. A. Edwards, Ill.; and J. McE. Mann, N. J.

The selection of Class Poet was made competitive, the competitors to hand in their productions by May 1st and the decision to be made by the Class Day Committee. The Class Historian—Mr. J. F. Duffield, N. J., was elected last year.

The following gentlemen will speak in the Chapel, in behalf of their respective classes, on Feb. 22nd. R. A. Edwards, Ill., '76; A. E. Rowell, D. C. '77; A. W. Dickens, N. Y., '78; S. A. Harlow, N. Y., '79.

WANTED—A HALL.—We are feeling more and more the need in Princeton of a Hall not only capable of comfortably accommodating all who attend our Commencements, but also suited to the uses of the concerts, lectures and other entertainments which are so popular here. It is rather a reflection upon the enterprise of the town that such a building does not exist, and we are confident that its need is as keenly felt by the townsfolk as by ourselves. Since, however, such an enterprise on the part of the town seems hopeless, we sincerely trust that some who are interested in our behalf may, for the sake of the College, erect the long-needed building.

Dramatic clubs and literary entertainments of various sorts have been frequently projected, both among the ladies of the town and the students, but the lack of a suitable place for such purposes has invariably killed these praiseworthy schemes. There is abundant literary talent in both town and college to keep such a building in active use, and we hope that some philanthropic friends of Princeton may, before another year has passed, have remedied this unnecessary and shameful evil.

The Princeton Alumni Association of Cincinnati was regularly organized on the 25th ultimo, with the following officers:—

President—E. D. Mansfield, '22, (the veteran "Observer" of the *N. Y. Times*.)

Vice-Presidents—A. L. Dandridge, '33 and L. D. Potter, '41.

Secretary—Wallace Neff, '74.

Among the members are Ernst, '73, West, '74, and Reece, '75.

On account of financial inability to support both boating and base ball, Amherst has decided to devote all her attention and means to the latter, and she will not, therefore, participate in the next Regatta. We regret the necessity which compels this decision, and hope that some "friends of the College" may yet enable our sister to enter the contest.

The English Universities will not take part in either the Saratoga or Philadelphia Regatta. Sorry.

The *N. Y. Times* says that "a man in Ohio has named his daughter *Olla-Podrida*,"—which is not so bad an idea when we consider what a wonderful *melange* the girl of to-day actually is.

Professor Brackett is delivering, at the Cooper Institute in New York, a series of Scientific lectures which are, we are pleased to learn, as popularly appreciated as they deserve to be. Mr. Rose assists him in his illustrations with the magic lantern.

A few days ago an irreverent Soph. struck our worthy Treasurer with a snow-ball, which foul deed has provoked the pertinent inquiry, "why didn't the Treasurer *draw back* upon him?"

Owing to Mr. Vandenhoff's absence in Europe, the next lecture of the Students' Lecture Association course will be delivered, on Feb. 15th, by Mr. F. Bret Harte. His subject will be "The Argonauts of '49," and the bare announcement should be sufficient to crowd the house.

A Senior when asked what were the three great departments of government promptly replied, "Law, Medicine and Theology."

Prof. Dana of Yale College, with a party of 25, went on a short excursion the other day for the purpose of observing some glacial scratches. One of the students secretly made some scratches of his own upon a rock, and calling on the Professor to account for them, received the reply, "They look like the work of an Irishman."—*N. Y. Times*.

A graduate of the College has placed in our hands a copy of the *Horæ Scholastica*, a neat publication emanating from St. Paul's School at Concord, N. H.

Coming, as it does, from a Preparatory School, we are bound to say that it does great credit to the school in general and to the Editors in particular. We hope to hear and see more of it.

The last confederate soldier who, it is probable, will ever serve his time out in Princeton is now in the class of '76. He has been going on from bad to worse for some time and is at present running a club. It is now leap year and he is complacently looking forward to an unconditional surrender, à la Sherman, to some fair one of anything less than 30. No Irish need apply.

A well known gentleman of color in '76 is engaged in the arduous task of raising a moustache. He has borrowed Prof. Alexander's only telescope, and has employed Micky Boyles to search one hour a day for the first appearance. Micky says there is plenty of inclination but no ascension.

Scene : Grand Trunk line between Princeton and THE Junction. Enter two luxurious Seniors into elegant drawing room car. Enter intelligent official known as Allen.

Allen (very loud).—Tick-e-e-t-s!

Senior.—See here, Allen; my ticket has a white back and Scud's has a green one. Why didn't I get a green one?

Allen (awfully loud).—Because some people need no additions to their greenness.

(Exit Allen, to quick music.)

Astounded Senior faints in time to the dulcet strains of the locomotive whistle and low murmurs of "grins."

BURST OF SONG!

"Oh the mud! the mud so black!
Filling and cramming up every crack;
Over the wagons, over the street,
Over the clothes of the people you meet;
Rolling, sliding, slushing along,
Horrible mud! it does everything wrong;
Spatters on even the fair lady's cheek,
Looking like pudding, so slimily sleek—
Horrible mud! will it never go way?
Even the dogs despise it to-day."

—By JAS. W. WADESON.

Scene.—Barber Shop. Dignified Professor in the chair.

Loquacious Barber. "Well now, Professor, how will you be shaved?"

Dig. Prof. (severely) "In *silence*, sir, if possible."

Among other attractions at the Centennial will be a new song rendered by the Commodore, a double song and dance by the two "Nigs," a single scull race between two sub-Freshmen from the Prep. School, and orations in defense of the Constitution by Babe and Joe Powell.

One of the fascinating beaux of '76 recently had his hair cut, and these are the instructions which he gave to the Knight tonsorial:—"Cut my hair, don't cut it too short. When you have got it short enough let me know. I don't want you to lose any of the hair, and if any falls on the floor, pick it up. I want to keep it all. Cut these two locks on my temples separately. Cut them decently so that I can preserve them in good form. I want to send them *somewhere*."

Barber abstractedly begins and loses the rest of the advice in mutterings about Morristown and lunatics.

EXCHANGES.

We have received the following:

Yale Courant, *Yale Record*, *Yale Lit.*, *Harvard Advocate*, *Harvard Crimson*, *McGill Gazette*, *Oberlin Review*, *Dartmouth, Miss. University Mag.*, *Virginia Univ. Mag.*, *Cornell Era*, *Round Table*, *Trinity Tablet*, *Forest and Stream*, *Vassar Miscellany*, *Niagara Index*, *Brunonian*, *Hamilton Lit.*, *Williams Atheneum*, *College Journal*, and *College Mercury*.

The Mississippi University Magazine can stand a larger dose of self-laudation than any College periodical upon our exchange list. It is greatly to be regretted that the *Editor's Quill* is employed in praising so insignificant an institution as the Mississippi University, while "Barney's Orange Flower Water," "Wakefield's Earth Closets," and "Hale's Honey of Horehound," afford such glorious opportunities for personal distinction and general usefulness.

The *Hamilton Lit.* ought never to publish so startling a truth as that which closes the inter-sectional upheaving known as the Clark Prize Oration. Ought we give to Europe so salient a point? Is it right, that true citizens, believing in the American Eagle, the Star Spangled Banner, and the Centennial, should publish to the envious nations of Europe so easy a method of overcoming our country? The Spanish King, upon reading that famous sentence, will refit his Armada, and once more the "Father of Waters" will "reflect the lurid glare of beacon lights." Let the *Hamilton Lit.* call in and destroy this dangerous edition, and in its next issue strongly advise our government to conclude a treaty of perpetual love with all the known nations of the earth;—which said treaty shall remain operative until the Mississippi River evaporates and ceases to exist save in tradition. The tone of the *Lit.* in regard to the Intercollegiate Contest is very mild, and shows that the heads of its editors were not entirely turned by the success of *Hamilton's* representative.

The *Trinity Tablet* contains a letter from Captain E. M. Scudder on the subject of Trinity's withdrawal from the next regatta. The letter states that there is a lamentable lack of efficient oarsmen in the college, and that any crew Trinity may send can, under the circumstances, expect nothing save defeat.

The *Vassar Miscellany* is misinformed as to the result of the Intercollegiate Contest. We regret to say that Princeton can lay claim to neither the first or second prize in Oratory. Mr. Elliot, of Hamilton College, won the first prize, and Mr. Tompkins, of Cornell University, the second. We learn from the *Miscellany* that a College Glee Club has been organized at Vassar. This interesting journal further informs us that the Senior and Junior classes have been improving their minds by a diligent application to the science of Candy Pulling. This new addition to their curriculum seems to consist in discovering how a minimum of unpalatable candy may be secured by a maximum of unnecessary exertion.

The attitude of the *Cornell Era's* editorial board regarding the withdrawal of Harvard and Yale is more that of the traditionary blackguard than of a body of educated gentlemen. As regards sectarianism and recitation marks, we would pronounce the negative judgment, that the absence of these inconveniences by no means insures decency and self-respect. The extreme energy with which the Inter-collegiate victories were celebrated, shows wonderful vitality on the part of Cornell's Professors, and a most praiseworthy desire of ringing Cornell into notice. Let President White abandon this method of advertising his college. Let him hire, beg or steal four horses and a wagon. Let him obtain a driver, and the witty man of the *Era* for a fool, and make a grand tour through the country. At each place he stops, let him exhibit specimens of lubricating oil, blue overalls, and other interesting branches of his curriculum, and the people of this country will then, for the first time, begin to appreciate the grandeur and advantages of that famous fraud of the Ithaca Lake.

What are College periodicals coming to? The *Yale Record* fills three columns of its valuable space with an eloquent notice of Mr. Moriarty's new lager beer saloon; while the editor of the *Williams Athenaeum*, in hope of free rides in the future, gives an elaborate whitewashing to the railway company upon whose line his ancestral cabin is situated. Oh! the power of the Press!

The Harvard *Crimson*, upon learning that Moody and Sankey were to visit Princeton, loudly exclaims against miracles at the next regatta. We solemnly declare that we will not violate the regatta rules, and we are ready to show up the most orthodox Presbyterianism. The only thing that we fear is, that the weight of our theology, superadded to the weight of our crew, will greatly affect our boat's speed.

We always take pleasure in reading the *Yale Lit.* We do not feel compelled to be continually on the watch for errors and absurdities, but we take it up to read it for the good which it contains. The same remark may apply, though in a qualified sense, to the *Virginia University Magazine*.

The *Williams Athenæum* informs us that the annual dinner of the Williams Alumni Association of Boston occurred a short time ago. Wonderful to tell! William Cullen Bryant, the "venerable poet alumnus," was not forgotten. The *Athenæum* not only mentioned his name, but published a letter which he wrote. What a curse Williams College must be to that unfortunate gentleman, and what a blessing the unfortunate gentleman is to Williams College! Williams has grown progressive; her Faculty has abolished Sunday morning chapel.

PERSONALS.

'27. Jonathan B. Condit, D.D., Emeritus Professor of Sacred Theology and Pastoral Theology in Auburn Seminary, died January 1, 1876.

'35. James C. Moffat, D.D., Professor of Ecclesiastical History in Princeton, has recently written a poem entitled "Alwyn; or, a Romance of Study." It is seven cantos, and the volume is dedicated to his wife.

'49. Prof. B. L. Gildersleeve of the University of Virginia, and elected recently Professor of Greek in the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, was graduated at Princeton in 1849, and later at the University of Gottingen, Germany. He has published a Latin Grammar, a Latin reader, and other text-books, and recently an edition of the Satires of Persius. It is said he has some Greek works nearly ready for publication.—*Tribune*, Jan. 21st.

'52. Rev. Archibald S. Stewart, Pastor of the Long Cliff Church, near Pittston, Pa., died a short time since.

'65. Wm. Y. Johnson, in partnership with Ex-Senator Stockton.

'69. Jobs, Lawyer in New York.

'66. Rev. Wm. B. Waller was recently installed Pastor of the Green Ridge Avenue Presbyterian Church, Scranton, Pa.

'71. H. J. Cook, Business in Toledo, O.

'72. Lator, Business in Trenton.

'74. Osborn, Studying medicine in Newark.

'76. At a recent class meeting, Jeff. Davis rose and *did not desire to speak*. Wonderful.

'76. Professor.—"What is a mystery?" E. L. (*sotto voce*)—"Hash!"